

BOOK REVIEWS

Archaeological Investigations in the Aleutian Islands. By WALDEMAR JOCHELSON. (Washington, D. C.: Carnegie Institution of Washington, Publication 367, 1925. Pp. ix and 145.)

There is no doubt in the mind of any modern anthropologist that the history of the American race begins with the migration of the ancestral Indians from Asia. But the precise time and route, their racial type and culture are still uncertain. Indirect and inferential evidence establishes a slow infiltration of small groups by the Aleutian chain, by Bering Strait, or over the ice about the time of the last great glaciation at the close of the Pleistocene period. These were of fairly homogenous racial character and with a culture comparable to that of late Palaeolithic or early Neolithic of the Old World. Dr. Jochelson set out to search the Aleutians for evidence of this early migration.

No traces of it were found. This is important, for it eliminates the Aleutian chain as a route, and in view of the thoroughness of his investigation, it is not likely that this verdict will be upset. In place of this we have the story of the California shell mounds repeated: All the remains resemble those of the historic Aleut with some slight development in the upper strata of the mounds. These heaps are deep, as much as 6.5 meters, evidencing a considerable antiquity for the culture. Dr. Jochelson does not attempt to estimate its age.

LESLIE SPIER.

Autobiography of John Ball. Compiled by his daughters KATE BALL POWERS FLORA BALL HOPKINS and LUCY BALL. (Grand Rapids, Mich: The Dean-Hicks Company, 1925. Pp. 231. \$3.00.)

Heralded through Michigan as a pioneer from 1836 until his death in 1884, John Ball's autobiography might not be deemed of much importance to Oregon history by casual readers or collectors. The error of such a conclusion would be instantly discovered by a glance at the contents where "Book the Second" is en-

titled: "Across the Plains to Oregon and the Return Home by Cape Horn, 1832-1835."

Ahead of the Missionaries!

Yes, it is the same John Ball who came to the Oregon Country with Nathaniel J. Wyeth, the same John Ball who gathered the children together at Fort Vancouver and on January 1, 1833, began the first school in the Pacific Northwest.

Speaking of that school of half-breed boys Mr. Ball says: "Well, I found the boys docile and attentive and making good progress, for they are precocious and generally better boys than men. And the old doctor [McLoughlin] used to come in to see the school and seemed much pleased and well satisfied. And one time he said, 'Ball, anyway you will have the reputation of teaching the first Academy in Oregon'. And so I passed the winter."

Eleven valuable chapters tell about crossing the plains, the experiences in Oregon and the return voyage by way of San Francisco, Hawaii, Society Islands, Cape Horn and Rio de Janeiro. Westerners will delight in the possession of those chapters.

New Englanders will enjoy the pictures of his home life in the opening chapters. He was born in New Hampshire, November 11, 1794. Michigan people will prize "Book the Third" and all readers will enjoy the concluding chapters about the Civil War and about travels in America and in Europe.

The three daughters have certainly made of this book an enduring monument to the memory of their father's ninety eventful years of life.

Collectors will find an effective way of securing the book by corresponding with Miss Lucy Ball. R.R. 1, Grandville, Michigan.

EDMOND S. MEANY.

We Must March.* By HONORE WILLSIE MORROW. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company, 1925. Pp. 427. \$2.00.)

The author has previously contributed several works of very acceptable fiction. She has now attempted to write fiction against a historical background and with less success. Aside from the fact that the story deals with the friendly struggle between the United States and Great Britain during 1826-46 over title to the Oregon Country there would be no occasion for mention in this

* This book, *We Must March*, was reviewed in the January number of this *Quarterly*, page 72. Space is gladly made for this second review because it is written by Mr. T. C. Elliott, who, for many years has lived in Walla Walla, near the scenes of the Whitman labors and the Whitman massacre.